

# Favorite Girl

Katelyn Tarver

Hey you with the blue eyes, baby  
Have you seen me here before  
You got something they don't have  
And I'm liking it more and more And I try to let it go  
But you keep me coming back  
And I try not to let it show  
Oh, oh, oh I wanna be the one that you think of  
When you're driving all alone  
And you would see you can call me on the phone  
Just so that you can say "Hey, you're my favorite, hey you're my favorite girl." I don't really fall like this  
And never come so easily  
But with one look, I'm hooked  
And I can't move, baby now you're all I see And I try to let it go  
But you keep me coming back  
And I try not to let it show  
But oh, oh, oh I wanna be the one that you think of  
When you're driving all alone  
And you would see you can call me on the phone  
Just so that you can say "Hey, you're my favorite, hey you're my favorite girl." So if I tell you now  
Say it all out loud  
Will you stick around  
Or will I freak you out Please don't run away  
Just wanna hear you say  
That you feel the same I wanna be the one that you think of  
When you're driving all alone  
And you always wanna call me on the phone  
Just so that you can say "Hey, you're my favorite, hey you're my favorite girl." I wanna be the one that you  
think of  
When you're driving all alone  
And you would see you can call me on the phone  
Just so that you can say "Hey, you're my favorite, hey you're my favorite girl." Hey you with the blue eyes, baby  
Have you seen me here before  
You got something they don't have  
And I'm liking it more and more

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